

Mrs. Wilson Describes Olden Thanksgiving

Squash Baked in Embers Was the Chief Vegetable, While Cranberries Played Their Part Then as Now

By MRS. M. A. WILSON

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ABOUT three hundred years ago the dusky band of Pilgrims, on that bleak and stony New England coast, besought the Governor to appoint a day that might give thanks and offer praise to the Almighty God for His bounteous gift, an abundant harvest.

To those half-starved Colonists who were patiently trying to garner sufficient food from the bleak and barren land to keep body and soul together until the growing season, the Thanksgiving Day of 1623 was indeed a season for rejoicing.

Sufficient time must be allotted to permit those who lived at a distance to receive notice and prepare to journey to a general meeting place. Here the entire morning was spent in prayer service, and afterward came the serving of the meal.

Great tables were quickly arranged, and a steaming hot bounteous repast was served to all within the town. The feast was wild fowl that the men folk had provided several days previous, and the good housewives had prepared against this hour of their need.

Old diaries tell of the great preparation that it required more than a week to arrange, and that the goodly stores of eatables were all arranged ready for serving long before the hour of service.

The short afternoon was spent by the men folk in exchanging views upon such matters as crop management, while the women folks exchanged local gossip that must have been very dear to the hearts of these wonderful women, who helped to build the new world.

It is an old diary of Ellen Williams that tells of the preparation of the "Baked Squash"—Place the squash to bake in the embers from the hearth, keeping just enough fire to be seen; allow the squash to remain in this heat for about two hours previous, and then the embers and cut in four pieces. This splendid vegetable, served nicely seasoned with pepper and salt and a lump of butter placed in the center of the squash.

Cranberries were to be had for just the picking, as they grew wild in the marshy fields along the entire New England coast.

This old Colonial dame fixed her cranberries as follows: Take a crock or earthen pipkin and place in this a quart of cranberries. Add one and one-half cups of honey. Cover the crock closely and place in a slow oven for a few hours. Cool before removing the lid. The modern housewife may use the earthen or glass baking dishes, and bake the berries in a slow oven for one hour.

Butter Toffy The early Pilgrim had a sweet tooth, and the youth was given a toffy made from wild honey. Place in a saucepan two cups of honey, two tablespoons of vinegar.

Bring to boiling point and cook slowly until the mixture will form a hard ball when tried in cold water; this is 285 degrees on the candy thermometer. Rub a baking sheet with salad oil and cover with shelled nuts. When the honey is cooked to the right degree, pour in fine stream over the prepared nuts in the prepared pan. Set in cold place to harden, and break in small pieces, hitting with the handle of the knife.

Cranberry Punch Place in saucepan one quart of cranberries, one quart of cold water. Heat slowly to boiling point and cook for ten minutes, mashing the berries well while cooking. Strain and cool. Place the prepared cranberry juice in punch bowl. Now place in saucepan three cups of sugar, one cup of water.

Heat slowly to boiling point. Cook for two minutes. Add the cranberry mixture and stir well to blend. Add four cups of crushed ice, one banana, cut in thin slices, two oranges, cut in small bits, two apples, pared and cut in tiny dice.

Blend well and serve in sherbet glasses.

The Daily Novelette

By Martha McCulloch Williams

"COURTIN'S like biscuit—yet so mighty good unless ye git it fresh-baked in' right hot from the oven." Ends said graciously to young Connell. "I expect that trouble with you, Timothy, is tryin' the warmed-over stant—tollin' every gal everywhere the same old stuff in jest the same old way."

"How else can a fellow tell it?" Connell protested. "An't he jest three words that really say anything: 'I love you.'"

"Boy, that's at least a thousand ways of sayin' 'em without speakin' in." Ends flung back. "Don't you know that? Then, as 'Connell shook his head, 'ye pruddy much don't know nothin'."

"With patience you'd show me—even ten ways, even Connell, suitably. Ends grinned. "I can—with my eyes set and both hands tied behind me," he said. "I'll show you—just time I found out 'at made me shakin' an holdbreathly fer look at I said it with stove wood—sawed two, three cord of hit, then toted it in and piled it right handy."

"Did it work?" Connell asked suddenly, sitting straighter.

"Too well—but not in the right place," Ends retorted. "Oid mill'd anny she lived with, seen me such a handy boy laid off fer captivate me right on the spot. She'd a-married me afore as shootin' only I had the sense fer run off while the rannin' was fair."

"What did ye try out next?" Connell demanded. Ends closed an eye reflectively, then drawled: "I remember, 'was shellin' 'er turn o' corn an' goin' to mill with his—pluin' ba'raback, ex-cuse the bag."

"I bet that fetched her," Connell interrupted, enthusiastically.

"Ye'd idee," from Ends, with a

"Soon as I was off ter mill tother feller come and run away with her. But I owe him a whole lot—they had a special providence, I'd call him," Connell commented joyously.

Ends nodded, running on: "Then I said it with candy; with baskets o' peaches an' apples; with goin' ter the mourners' bench, erlong or her with gaitin' 'er colt ter saddle fer another horse."

"You hadn't much luck with that way of sayin'?" Connell broke in cynically. "Reckon you wouldn't a done better if you'd put in the words a few times?"

"O' done that, like I was fannin'—the other showed I meant business. Beauty of that sort o' courtin' is ef you find out you're in wrong cravin' fer the coals fer what you he'r in said; ye can set the doin' all down ter yer obligin' disposition. Wharan once I love you, you're served yer self up in a sack, tight and hard; no leeway at all. She runs an' tells everybody, an' this 'er air."

"Think girls really run and tell?" Connell demanded.

Ends giggled: "Son, that's the main good they git outen havin' a beau; at least, until they've sized ye up and seen ye're worth runnin' the brand on. Ye see, hit's puttin' one over on the other gals, also makin' you faster ter an after whom?"

"Spose you bust one after gal handy. Like as not she'll tell ye of she ain't be fast she won't be last. Unless, that is, ye're fast ter court her and she's set waitin' so long she feels you're the last call ter the dinin' cyar."

"I don't seem to be gettin' anywhere," Connell said leaving a deep sigh. "And I'm bound to get somewhere—else go out of my head. Say, Joe, are you just gassin' or did you really care about any of them girls? Like I care for one right now—so hard I can't hardly see straight ner sleep sound fer wonderin' when I'll see her again?"

"Maybe not fer all of 'em. But three or four times I had it right down." Ends confessed with something between a sigh and a smirk. "But you oughter told me—nated ye case in full, as the lawyers say—'I wanted help o' me. Who is she? What is she? What makes you so skeered o' her—her dind, er big dog, or a big sight o' cash? Ef hit's none o' them, you must be a milky sop; and that's next thing ter bein, er quitter."

"It's Sara Bentley. Her father is my friend, and the house door rolls over at sight o' me," Connell explained. "But she's got a friend—a twin soul—I'd love to drown. At college together, and now always wadin' Sara not to think about anything but a career. Says her voice'll make her a world wonder if only she'll give it a chance. Thinks merrymakin' is slavery—women ought to express themselves all

sorts o' ways instead of havin' husbands and homes and babies. And the worst part is, this Piety Jones—Brown is comin' Monday to stay until New Year."

"Lord! You'll have a happy New Year fer a fact." Ends exploded, shaking with laughter.

Connell sprang up and strode about the room heavily, then sat down, saying between sighs: "Wish I knew what to do with Piety—can't kidnap her—how would it do to talk Ku Klux and try to throw a scare into her?"

"No, no. I'd bet on her aginst anybody's Ku Klux," Ends flung back, somewhat real desperate fellow ter make love ter her.

"She wouldn't let him," from Connell.

"So she gives it out," from Ends. Then that hard-bitten cittern hurrahed softly and cried half under breath: "Son, I see er way out—only you're same ter take it."

"I'll name anything this side of murder," Connell ejaculated, springing to his feet.

"This may turn out wuss—as bad as—murder," from Ends. "But that's this courtin'—whichever way the cat jumps you'll have the Piety person pie-eyed before the third round."

Then the two colloquised darkly, deeply, desperately. With a result that inside ten hours from the Piety person's arrival Connell was apparently her captive, bound hand and foot to her chariot wheels. He haunted the Bentley house—strayed to supper every night and came to breakfast such times as he had not slept under the hospitable roof. He had no eyes for anybody else, no ears save for the charmin' of Piety who flushed, giggled, bridled, as is possible only to an eager soul, with its first lone captive. Sara looked on, at first setting down everything, Timmy's wish to please her through pleasing her twin soul.

Presently, though she was by nature placidly unsuspecting, she began to be uneasy. Piety ceased not from urging her to think only of a career, but meantime went walking with Connell, riding and driving with him; began calling him Precious and demanding that he sit at her feet while she read poetry to him. What wonder Timmy grew bold enough to kiss her—carefully staging the event where Sara could not help but see it.

Sara had a will of her own—she a very quiet, with the sanest kind voice, she said to Piety: "Altruism is your strength—and your weakness. As a friend, I must save you from it. You think you are making Timmy over so he'll suit me better. But no need to trouble yourself. I love him for his lacks, his follies, even more than for his gifts and his strength. We'll be married New Year, so you won't have to come back."

There Timmy interrupted, proceeding by hugging Sara tight an' hurrahing so the neighbors heard him.

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Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store Is Gay With Christmas Decorations and Overflowing With Glad Christmas Gifts of Standard Quality at Low and Moderate Prices

Women's Mocha Gloves A Third Under the Market at \$2

Women who know the warm soft smoothness of this genuine Arabian mocha will be quick to choose these beautiful gloves for gifts.

They are sturdily outseam sewn and have embroidered or spear-point stitched backs. Warm rich shades of brown, gray and beaver.

Strap-Wrist Gloves of South African Capeskin, \$2 Carefully treated soft, pliable capeskin gloves. Outseam sewn, with good long cuffs and snugly fitting straps. Tan and brown with plain needle-stitched backs.

Children's Gloves of Light-Weight Capeskin Are Warmly Lined Tan and brown ones have warm flannel and warm fleeces linings, \$1.50. With seamless knitted all-wool linings and pearl snaps, \$1.75. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Dozens of Handbags to Choose From at \$5

In the sketch is shown one of rich black chiffon velvet with flashing marcasite clasp and pendant—simple of line yet most charming.

Other \$5 bags are of beaver calf, the popular shiny vachette, morocco, goat and seal or striped and plain velvet, striped duvetyn, silk crepe and crepe knit in Paisley patterns, as well as rich bags of tapestry. Clasps and frames are interesting and unusual. Fittings and linings are in keeping with their general excellence.

Children's Handbags, 50c to \$1.50 Velvet, leather, silk and corduroy in pretty "grown-up" shapes and in the bright colors kiddies will like. Brown, green, purple, blue, tan, rose and gray. All have interesting fittings and attractive linings. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Imported All-Wool Stockings With Embroidered Clocks, \$2.50

Pretty heather "sports" mixtures—greenish grays, brownish blues and reddish browns with smart clocks embroidered in a contrasting color.

Full fashioned, too, a point rather unusual in woolen stockings at this price. All sizes for women.

Women's Full-Fashioned Silk-to-the-Top Stockings a Third Under Price at \$1.75 A manufacturer closed out to us at a special price all he had of these unusually good silk stockings, so their price is away down!

All-silk to the top, yet with lisle reinforcing on the underneath side of the garter tops and feet that will lengthen their term of life. Black, white and cordovan. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Women's Silk-and-Cotton Negligees, \$3.85

Cleverly designed negligees that look quite elaborate and are really decidedly simple and practical. Shirred satin ribbon suggests a bertha collar. Plump balls dangle from pointed sleeves. Their silk-and-cotton crepe comes in grape, turquoise, orchid, rose and Copenhagen.

Hand-Embroidered Japanese Slippers, \$1 Soft silk outside and in, with fluffy pompons and hand-embroidered toes. Black, American Beauty, Copenhagen, rose, light blue, pink and lavender. Sizes 4 to 7. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Girls' Practical Raincoats for Gifts

Rubberized tan cotton cloth raincoats with firmly cemented seams have equally rain-proof hats to match. Sizes 12, 14 and 16 years, at \$10.

Raincoats of tweedy cotton cloth effectively rubberized and with hats to match, sizes 12 to 16 years, are \$10.75. (Down Stairs Store, Market)

Sale of Women's New Tweed and Polo Coats, \$10

Two exceptional styles. Kinds one wants to wear. Kinds to give to others at Christmas. Substantial, well-tailored, fully lined GOOD coats.

Tweed Coats at \$10 are in black and white or soft tan mixtures and are entirely lined with cotton-back lustrous satin. They are pocketed and belted and are altogether most useful.

Polo Coats at \$10 are of soft brown or tan mixed coatings lined throughout with warm suede cloth. They have raglan sleeves, inverted pleat back and big, good-looking buttons.

Tweed Coats at \$16.50 are in the popular herringbone weave. They are lined throughout with soft gray suede cloth.

New Fur-Trimmed Coats Specially Priced \$45 Made of black bolivia with black Manchurian wolf-dog collar and cuffs and some have black caracul collar and cuffs. Other special coats at \$45 are of navy and brown bolivia with big collars of caracul or Manchurian wolf-dog. Some have interesting embroideries. Some have tasseled sleeves. They are lined with crepe de chine or satin. (Down Stairs Store, Market)



Children's Scarf and Tam Sets, \$3

Softest, fluffiest, warmest brushed wool cap and scarf sets imaginable. Rosy faces will peep out prettily between the snug knitted cap-band and fleecy scarf. Buff, brown and Harding blue. Sizes to fit children 3 to 10 years old. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Pretty Bib Aprons, 40c

Special purchase of dainty aprons made from a manufacturer's odds and ends of figured chintz, tissue voile and gingham. They are just right for the "little" gift that one sometimes has so much trouble finding. Delightful patterns and colors. (Down Stairs Store, Central Aisle)

Women's Gingham Pajamas, \$3

Pretty gift pajamas that young people will like. Made of plain-color gingham, with bands of contrasting color trimming the wide box coat and trouser hems. Unusual monk collar. Pink or blue. Similar pajamas of mercerized striped madras in honeydew, blue, orchid, mile and white, \$2.85. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Women's Slip-Over Paisley Blouses \$8.90

Lovely Oriental looking blouses of crepe knit or soft heavy crepe de chine in all the new rich color combinations so much wanted. Made with a cuff to hold them becomingly at the hips. Green, Copenhagen, gray, wood brown and henna effects in one style or another. Sizes 36 to 46. (Down Stairs Store, Market)

Spats Are a Cold-Weather Thought, 75c

Mighty comfortable to button around one's ankles when wintry winds are blowing! Black, brown, fawn and pearl gray. Eight and ten button lengths for women, six-button lengths for men. (Down Stairs Store, Chestnut)

Scalloped Satin-Finish Bed Sets, \$6.50

Gifts that have such an air of fine dependability that they are pleasant to give and to receive. These attractive sets of white cotton bolster throw and cut-corner spread are for either single or double beds, 72x90 or 80x90 inches. Other sets in similar styles are \$7.50 and \$8.50. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

In the Men's Down Stairs Store on the Gallery Just Inside the Subway Door

Fine, Big, Warm Specially Made Wanamaker Blanket Bath Robes at \$5 and \$7.50

All the \$5 bath robes in all Wanamaker's are now on the Men's Gallery, and my, but they're good! Soft to the touch. Nicely finished—a man likes that.

And all the big diamond-shaped plaids and figures that a man wants. Patterns are all a little out of the ordinary. Colors are carefully selected and sufficiently conservative so that they don't look too obviously a Christmas present.

\$7.50 Blanket Bath Robes are in richer patterns and they are faced at the back of the neck with black satin. Edges are bound with cord to match the rope girdle.

Woolen Mufflers, \$1.50 Plain ones in deep brown, camel-hair color and oxford gray or tan with perpendicular brown cluster stripes. Fringed ends.

All the Wanamaker Neckties at 35c and 50c are now in the Down Stairs Store! They are amazingly good at the prices, too. Fine choosing right now. (Down Stairs Store for Men, on the Gallery, Market)

Men's Initialed Linen Handkerchiefs, 6 for \$1.25

Crisp, narrow-border hemstitched linen handkerchiefs that appeal to the well-dressed man by their simplicity and quiet good taste. Boxed ready for gifts.

Women's all-white embroidered handkerchiefs, 25c and 35c. Women's plain white spoke-stitched handkerchiefs, 25c. Women's plain white tape-bordered handkerchiefs specially priced, 15c. Women's plain white hemstitched handkerchiefs, 12 1/2c and 15c. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Wool-Filled Quilts and All-Wool Blankets, \$10

Pure-wool filled quilts have flowered sateen covers or are plain on both sides. Blue, rose, yellow and green. \$10 each.

All-wool blankets of firm close texture are plaided in rose, blue, pink, gray and red-and-black. 70x80 inches. \$10 pair. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Gift Linen Tablecloths \$5 to \$10

Smooth, lustrous tablecloths in the pure linen weaves which grow more beautiful with use.

Full-Bleached Irish Linen Cloths, \$5 to \$10 \$5 and \$6.50 for 70x70-inch pure linen damask cloths in several pretty designs. \$7.50 and \$10 for specially fine satin-finish double-damask cloths in circular design. Priced according to size, 70x72 and 70x90 inches.

Silver-Bleached Linen Cloths, \$7.50 and \$10 \$7.50 and \$10 for heavy linen cloths from Czechoslovakia. They are in soft silver-bleach, entirely free from dressing and ready for hard, steady wear. Priced according to size, 70x70 and 70x90 inches. (Down Stairs Store, Central)

Women's Colored Silk Umbrellas Specially Priced \$3.85

They unfurl with a delightful rustle of pretty taffeta covers, or they swing smartly from fancy bakelite rings or mannish leather loops. White tips and stub ferrules follow Fashion's dictates, as do the lovely colorings. Brown, garnet, navy, green and purple. (Down Stairs Store, Market)

Women's Corduroy, Serge and Crepe de Chine Dresses Are \$5

Pictured are two brand-new styles of corduroy frocks at \$5. Any one who sees them will realize they were not made to sell for as little as that small sum. One has immensely effective embroidery, the other has vest and cuffs of red duvetyn-like woolen with black braid. Sizes 16 to 44 among them.

In addition, there are useful little dresses of soft wool serge in navy blue and an unusually pretty style in silk crepe de chine, also at \$5. Sizes 16 to 38. Fine Christmas gifts! (Down Stairs Store, Market)

Girls' Holiday Dresses Are \$5.75

The skirts are in fancy black and white or brown and white checks and the waists are of blue or black velvet with gay embroidery. Sizes 6 to 14 years.

Girls' Pretty Taffeta Dresses \$6.75

Three attractive styles made of brown or navy taffeta with gay stitchings or embroideries of contrasting colors. They will make charming gifts and girls home on a holiday from school will need them for many occasions. Sizes 8 to 14 years. (Down Stairs Store, Market)



Men's All-Wool Overcoats \$25 to \$37.50

Why not give Dad an overcoat? Tell him you will stand for the price. Ask him to select it for himself. Perhaps come along and tell him which coat looks best on him.

Wanamaker's Down Stairs Store for Men has a fine collection of all-wool overcoats at low and moderate prices. They are all wool. They are all carefully tailored. They are the kinds of coats that really wear well. (Down Stairs Store for Men, on the Gallery, Market)